MARVEL
DAREDEVIL
60¢
U.K. 25p
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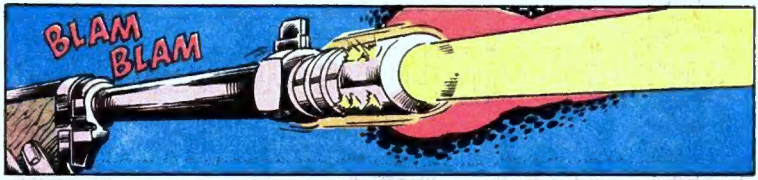
201
DEC
DD'S OUT OF ACTION...
...BUT THE WIDOW IS BACK!

"The Day the Devil Didn't Dare!"

DENNY O'NEIL STORY | WILLIAM JOHNSON PENCILS | DANNY BULANADI INKS | JOE ROSEN LETTERING | C. SCHEELE COLORING | BOB BUDIANSKY EDITING | JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEFING

DAREDEVIL ™ **Vol. 1, No. 201, December, 1983.** (U.S.P.S. 148-440) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1983 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60c per copy in the U.S. and 75c in Canada. Subscription rate $7.20 for 12 issues, Canada and Foreign, $9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016


BLAM
BLAM

WHOEVER IT IS MISSED. HE'S GIVEN UP... RUNNING BEHIND THAT BUILDING.
GOOD. THAT'LL GIVE ME COVER--

--TO CHANGE TO DAREDEVIL...
BLAST! CAN'T GET MY CLOTHES OVER MY CAST. IT'D TAKE ME HALF THE NIGHT TO CHANGE INTO MY COSTUME.

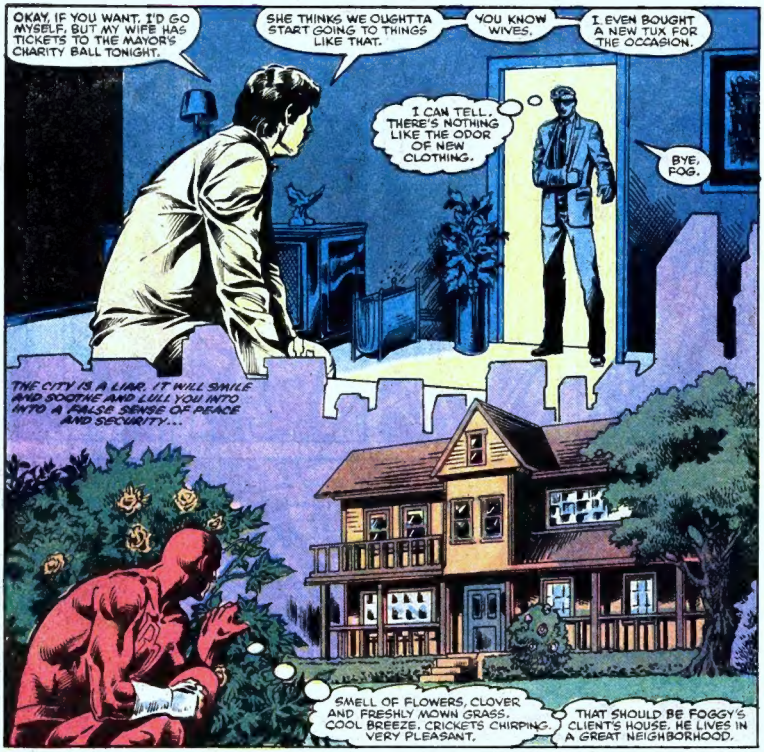
I'LL JUST HAVE TO CHASE HIM AS MATT MURDOCK--AND EXPLAIN LATER HOW A BLIND MAN CAN SUDDENLY DO A CRIME-FIGHTING NUMBER.

NOW WHAT--? WET CEMENT... THERE GO MY BRAND-NEW HUNDRED DOLLAR LOAFERS!
NOT DOING THE END OF MY CANE MUCH GOOD, EITHER.

UNNHN...
DIZZY... BLANKING OUT...

DOCTOR TOLD ME THE CONCUSSION BULLSEYE'S BULLET* GAVE ME ISN'T HEALED... SAID I SHOULD TAKE IT EASY. I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED.
GIT OUTTA THERE, YA DUMMY! WHAT'S-MATTER WITH YA--
*LAST ISSUE -- BOB.
--YA BLIND...?
OH CRIPES...
FORGET IT.
THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN'S GOTTEN AWAY. NOT A CHANCE IN THE WORLD OF CATCHING HIM NOW--
--IT'S A BIG CITY.
SIT DOWN, MATT. YOU LOOK TERRIBLE.
NELSON & MURDOCK
CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING? GLASS OF WATER? ALKA SELTZER?
NOTHING, FOGGY. I'LL BE FINE.
YOU SAY SOMEONE TRIED TO SHOOT YOU IN THE STREET?

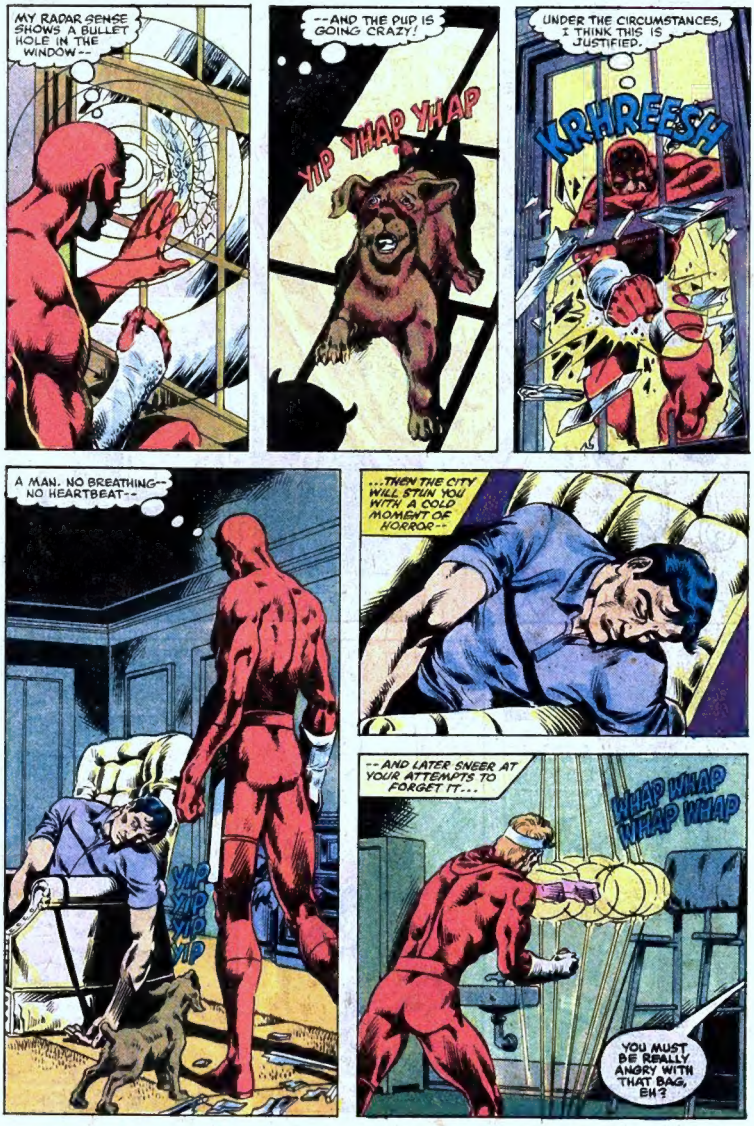
YEAH. WASN'T THAT YOU WHO YELLED AT ME?
NAW. COULDN'T HAVE BEEN.
ANYWAY, SOMEONE TRIED TO CANCEL MY CHECK. I THINK IT MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE BINION BROTHERS.
BOY, THAT'S SCARY.
BINION BROTHERS?
A COUPLE OF GUYS I HELPED PUT OUT OF BUSINESS WHILE YOU WERE IN JAPAN. ONE OF THEIR EMPLOYEES SUED THEM--GUY NAMED HAROLD CARSTAIRS. IN FIGHTING THE CASE, I UNCOVERED A LOT OF SHADY PRACTICES. THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY HEARD ABOUT IT AND--
--KA-ZOUT! NO MORE BINION BROTHERS HAULING AND STORAGE COMPANY.
THE THING IS, THEY'RE A COUPLE OF EX-GREEN BERETS. EXPERTS IN...
...KILLING PEOPLE...
I'M SCARED.
HAVE YOU TRIED GETTING IN TOUCH WITH YOUR CLIENT? THE MAN WHO SUED THESE BINIONS?
HE ISN'T ANSWERING HIS PHONE.
MAYBE I'LL PAY A CALL ON HIM. I'M NOT BUSY AND I'D LIKE TO START GETTING BACK INTO THE SWING OF THE LAWYER BUSINESS.


OKAY, IF YOU WANT, I'D GO MYSELF. BUT MY WIFE HAS TICKETS TO THE MAYOR'S CHARITY BALL TONIGHT.
SHE THINKS WE OUGHTTA START GOING TO THINGS LIKE THAT.
YOU KNOW WIVES.
I EVEN BOUGHT A NEW TUX FOR THE OCCASION.
I CAN TELL. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE ODOR OF NEW CLOTHING.
BYE, FOG.
THE CITY IS A LIAR. IT WILL SMILE AND SOOTHE AND LULL YOU INTO INTO A FALSE SENSE OF PEACE AND SECURITY...
SMELL OF FLOWERS, CLOVER AND FRESHLY MOWN GRASS. COOL BREEZE. CRICKETS CHIRPING. VERY PLEASANT.
THAT SHOULD BE FOGGY'S CLIENT'S HOUSE. HE LIVES IN A GREAT NEIGHBORHOOD.

I PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE COME AS MATT MURDOCK, BUT WHERE POSSIBLE VIOLENCE IS INVOLVED, IT WON'T HURT FOR DAREDEVIL TO SNOOP A BIT.

EH? A DOG BARKING INSIDE, ON THE SECOND FLOOR--

--A DOG BARKING IN PANIC!

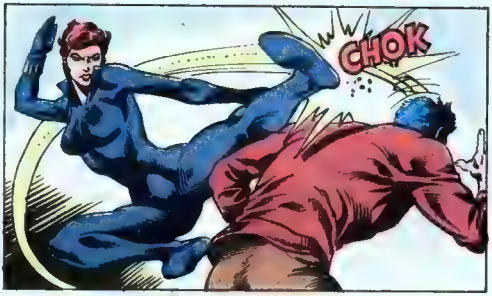

MY RADAR SENSE SHOWS A BULLET HOLE IN THE WINDOW--
--AND THE PUP IS GOING CRAZY!
YIP YHAP YHAP
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I THINK THIS IS JUSTIFIED.
KRHREESH
A MAN. NO BREATHING-- NO HEARTBEAT--
YIP YIP YIP YIP
...THEN THE CITY WILL STUN YOU WITH A COLD MOMENT OF HORROR--
-- AND LATER SNEER AT YOUR ATTEMPTS TO FORGET IT...
WHAP WHAP WHAP WHAP
YOU MUST BE REALLY ANGRY WITH THAT BAG, EH?

NOT AT THE BAG, TASHA. AT MYSELF. SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO MURDER MY PARTNER AND MY OLDEST FRIEND AND I'M NOT DOING A THING ABOUT IT.
I CAN'T DO A THING ABOUT IT--
WAHP WAHP WAHP
--I'M SICK!
WAPPP-PP-PP
POOR BABY.
USELESS AS EARS ON A RAINBOW.
THERE ARE A COUPLE OF GUYS NAMED BINION OUT THERE SOMEWHERE WITH GUNS AND--
YOU ARE TOO ILL TO ACT.
BUT I AM NOT. PERHAPS I COULD FIND THESE BINIONS AND BRING THEM TO YOU.
I DON'T WANT TO BOTHER YOU.
BOTHER ME? WITH NELSON'S LIFE AT STAKE? HOW STUPID YOU CAN BE! BESIDES, YOU KNOW I CARE FOR YOU--EVEN IF WE ARE NOW ONLY FRIENDS.
I CAN BE YOUR ARMS AND LEGS. I CAN BRING YOU THE BINIONS.

YOU CAN. IF YOU CAN FIND THEM.
YOU COULD START BY TALKING TO A MAN NAMED TURK AT ROSIE'S--
YOU FORGET THE BLACK WIDOW WAS TRAINED AT TWO OF THE FINEST SCHOOLS IN THE WORLD. I HAVE MY OWN METHODS.
I GO. I SHALL RETURN TOMORROW NIGHT. UNTIL THEN, YOU WILL NOT LEAVE THIS HOUSE.
YOU WILL NOT DARE OR I SHALL BE VERY, VERY ANGRY.
YOU ARE NOT...WHAT IS THE GERMAN WORD... AN UBER-MENSCH!
AN UBERMENSCH? OH, YEAH...A SUPER MAN. NO, I'M NOT THAT.
THE CITY IS PETULANT, YES, AND A LIAR, YES, BUT THE CITY ALSO HAS A STRANGE TOLERANCE FOR ECCENTRICITY. IT CAN ACCOMMODATE ALL VARIETIES OF HUMANITY, INCLUDING--
THE NERD! THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL ME, BLACK WIDOW--
--FREDDIE THE NERD, BUT YOU DON'T THINK I'M A NERD, DO YOU?
I THINK YOU ARE A VERY USEFUL YOUNG MAN.
YOU BET.
WELL, LESSEE...YOU WANT INFORMATION ON BINIONS. WELL, ACCORDING TO A POLICE COMPUTER I TAPPED INTO LAST WEEK, THEY MEET AT THE BLAINE HOTEL ON FRIDAY NIGHTS FOR A POKER GAME.
THAT DO YOU ANY GOOD?
IT COULD, THANK YOU, FREDDIE.
ANOTHER THING. IT LOOKS LIKE THE BINIONS HAD A PARTNER IN THEIR BUSINESS... A MAN NAMED CLOSET. BENEDICT CLOSET.
HERE'S THE READ-OUT.

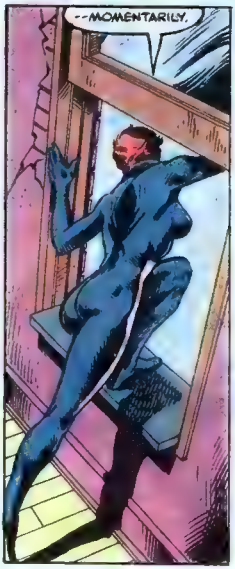
BETTER AND BETTER. YOU ARE SWEET, DEAR FREDDIE.
BOY, I WISH I HAD A PICTURE OF THIS.
YA TALKIN' TO YASELF AGAIN, YA CRAZY NUT?
SHADDAP!
STICK IT IN YOUR EAR.
OKAY, MA!
THE CITY CAN BE PLAYFUL...
DEAL 'EM.
FULTON FISH
FIVE.
PAIR A' SQUEEZERS. THERE'S THE BET.
AND BACK AT YOU.
TEN TO ME? CRIPES, WHAT ARE YOU GUYS, ROCKEFELLERS?
TAKE IT EASY. REMEMBER WHAT KILLED THE OLD MAN!
HEY, BROTHER, YOU WORRY ABOUT YOUR TICKER AND I'LL WORRY ABOUT MINE, OKAY?
I'LL SEE YOUR TEN AND RAISE YOU TEN.
IS IT WISE TO BET ON A MERE PAIR OF EIGHTS?

A CHICK!
HOW'D SHE GET HERE?
I CLIMBED.
TWO OF YOU ARE NAMED BINION. I WOULD LIKE THESE TWO TO ACCOMPANY ME.
C'MON, SAMMY!
I'M WIT'CHA, LOU.
AH. THE BINIONS HAVE REVEALED THEMSELVES.
STOP 'ER, GUYS, THERE'S A HUNNERT APIECE IN IT FOR YOU.
DEAL!
MNGH!
BONK
T-SOCKK
UNGH!


CHOK

WHUMP!

YOU GENTLEMEN ARE MOST INEPT. BUT YOU DID SUCCEED IN DELAYING ME--

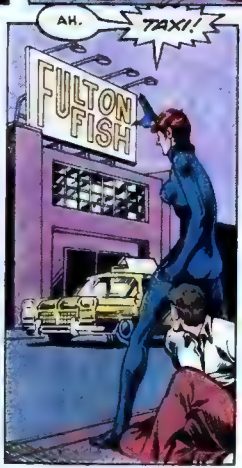

--MOMENTARILY.

THERE THEY ARE... RUNNING TOWARD THE PIERS.

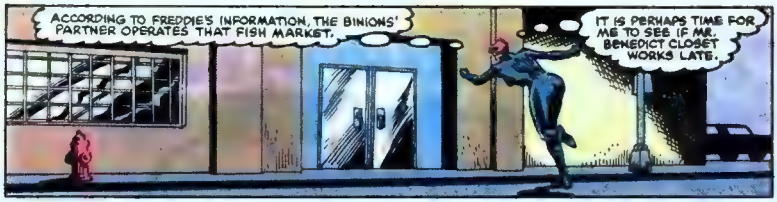
NOT RUNNING VERY QUICKLY, HOWEVER.

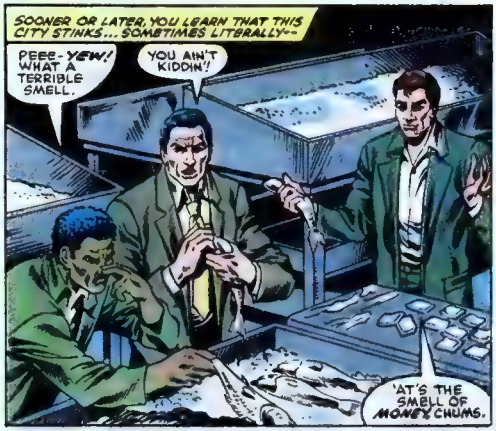
BHONK

MY WIDOW'S LINE WILL SECURE THEM. BUT I STILL HAVE A PROBLEM--WHERE TO STORE THEM WHILE I DEAL WITH THE REST OF THIS MATTER?


AH.
TAXI!
FULTON FISH

I WILL LOAD MY FRIENDS INTO YOUR BACK SEAT. YOU WILL GIVE THEM A PLEASANT DRIVE AROUND CENTRAL PARK AND RETURN HERE IN AN HOUR.
FOR THIS I WILL PAY YOU A HUNDRED DOLLARS NOW AND A HUNDRED LATER--PROVIDED YOU DO NOT NOTICE ANYTHING.
LIKE THE FACT THEY'RE TIED UP? YOU GOT IT, LADY.


ACCORDING TO FREDDIE'S INFORMATION, THE BINIONS' PARTNER OPERATES THAT FISH MARKET.
IT IS PERHAPS TIME FOR ME TO SEE IF MR. BENEDICT CLOSET WORKS LATE.


SOONER OR LATER, YOU LEARN THAT THIS CITY STINKS... SOMETIMES LITERALLY--
PEEE-YEW! WHAT A TERRIBLE SMELL.
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'!
'AT'S THE SMELL OF MONEY, CHUMS.

EACH OF THESE LITTLE PACKAGES IS WORTH A GRAND. AND PUTTIN' 'EM INSIDE FISH IS A PERFECT DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM.
SO NOW THE FISH DON'T SMELL SO BAD, HUH?
THE FISH DO NOT OFFEND ME--

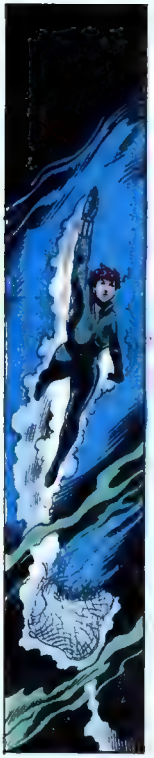
--BUT THE ODOR OF THE HUMANS PRESENT IS HIGHLY OFFENSIVE.
I DUNNO WHO YOU ARE, LADY--

--BUT YOU JUST BOUGHT IT!

WAP
SWIPE
MY EYES--!
THEY HURT?
THEN CLOSE THEM!
TSOCK
DO NOT HIDE, MR. CLOSET. YOUR ILLEGAL SELLING OF DRUGS IS NOT MY PRESENT CONCERN.
I WISH MERELY TO HAVE YOU VISIT A FRIEND OF MINE. IF YOU ARE INNOCENT OF MURDER, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!

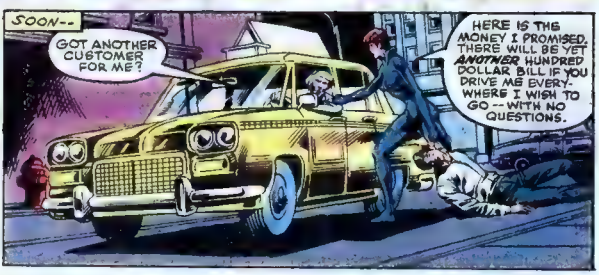
HE MUST HAVE FLED ONTO THE PIER.
SO DARK... SO MANY SHADOWS. HE COULD BE ANYWHERE.
WHA--?
DON'T STRUGGLE THERE, LITTLE LADY--OR I'LL HAVE TO OPEN YOU WITH THIS GAFF!
YOU COOPERATE--
--AND YOU GOT A COUPLA MORE SECONDS TO LIVE.

HOPE YOU LIKE WATER, LITTLE LADY... 'CAUSE YOU'RE 'BOUT TO GET A LUNGFUL.
I FIGGER BY THE TIME YOU GET UNTANGLED FROM THE FISHIN' NET, YOU'LL HAVE BREATHED IN MOST OF THE RIVER.
DOWN YOU--
HEY...! LEGGO!
I'M LOSING MY BALANCE--
SPLLLASH
WEIGHTS ON THE NET DRAGGING ME DOWNWARD.
I CANNOT HOLD ONTO THAT PIG CLOSET--
--BUT I DID GET THE HOOK FROM HIS BELT...THE SHARP EDGE IS ALL I NEED.

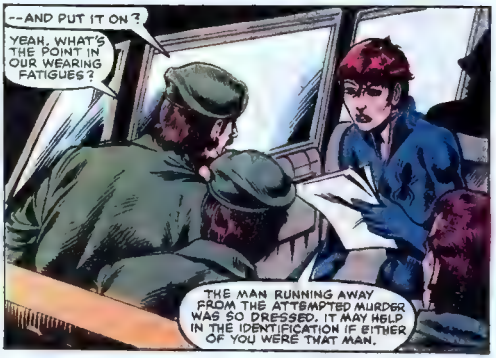


HOO-EEE-DOG! LITTLE LADY NEAR DROWNDED ME!
BEFORE I AM FINISHED--

T-CHOK
--YOU MAY WISH I HAD!


SOON--
GOT ANOTHER CUSTOMER FOR ME?
HERE IS THE MONEY I PROMISED. THERE WILL BE YET ANOTHER HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL IF YOU DRIVE ME EVERYWHERE I WISH TO GO -- WITH NO QUESTIONS.

AND, AN HOUR LATER...
WHY'D YOU MAKE US DIG OUT OUR OLD VIET NAM GEAR--


--AND PUT IT ON?
YEAH, WHAT'S THE POINT IN OUR WEARING FATIGUES?
THE MAN RUNNING AWAY FROM THE ATTEMPTED MURDER WAS SO DRESSED. IT MAY HELP IN THE IDENTIFICATION IF EITHER OF YOU WERE THAT MAN.

WHAT ABOUT ME, LITTLE LADY? I AIN'T NEVER BEEN IN THE ARMY!
BUT YOU DID ONCE BELONG TO A RIFLE CLUB--
--AND YOU HAVE THE SAME MOTIVE AS THE BINIONS.
WHAT MIGHT THAT BE?
REVENGE! NELSON AND HIS CLIENT PUT ALL THREE OF YOU OUT OF BUSINESS.
DON'T SHOVE! I AIN'T A WELL MAN!
I AM AWARE OF THIS! MY INFORMATION IS THAT YOU HAD TO BRIBE THE DOCTOR TO LET YOU INTO THE GREEN BERETS. SOME KIND OF CONGENITAL CONDITION--
WE WERE YOUNG!
AND STUPID!
MOSTLY STUPID!
WHILE IN ASIA, YOU BOTH CONTRACTED DRUG HABITS--WHICH DOUBTLESS LED TO YOUR INVOLVEMENT WITH CLOSET!
WHY'RE YOU BRINGIN' US UP HERE?
TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE!
WHO MIGHT THAT BE, LITTLE LADY?

IF YOU CALL ME A "LITTLE LADY" ONCE MORE, I SHALL CAUSE YOU FAR MORE GRIEF THAN YOU WOULD HAVE BELIEVED POSSIBLE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
S-SURE.
YOU CAN PUNCH HIS BRAINS OUT LATER, WIDOW--

--AFTER I ASK MY QUESTIONS.

I WARN THE THREE OF YOU. DON'T LIE. DON'T EVEN CONSIDER LYING. BECAUSE I'LL KNOW. AND I WON'T LIKE IT. AT ALL.

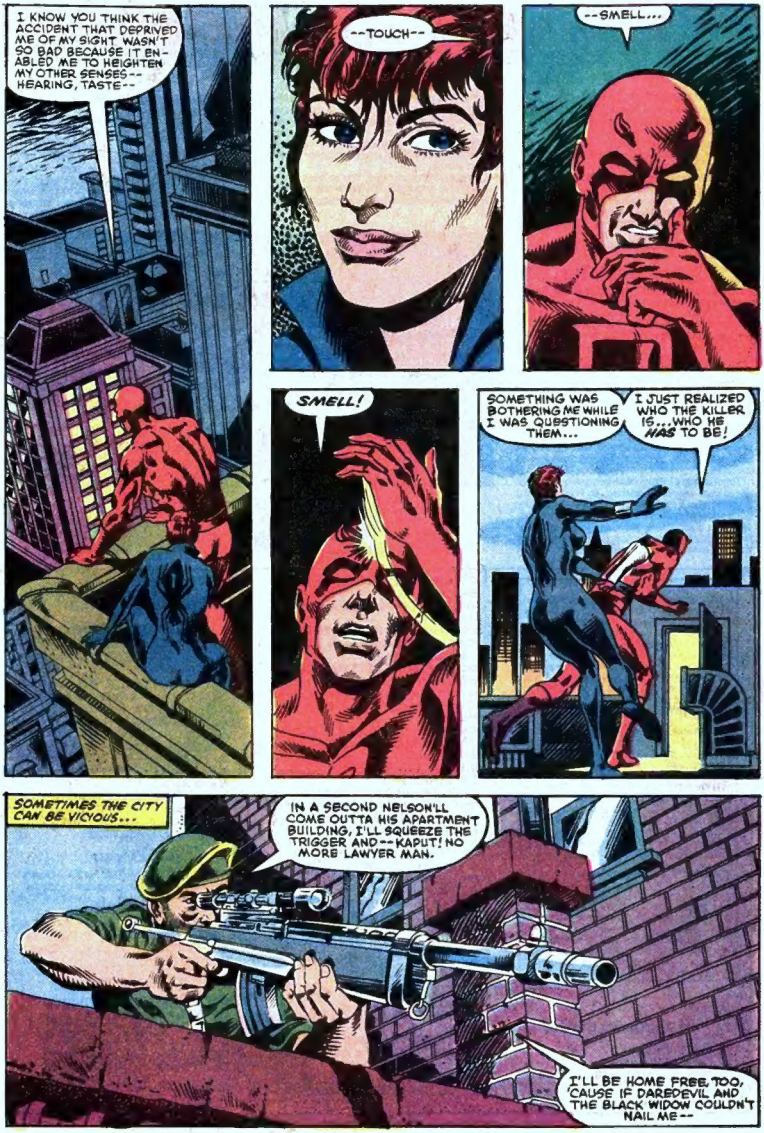
THE QUESTION--DID YOU TRY TO KILL FRANKLIN NELSON?

NO.

NO.

NO.

OKAY, THEN. DID YOU MURDER HAROLD CARSTAIRS?
NO.
NO.
NO.
NO CHANGE IN CLOSET'S HEART RATE... AND BOTH THE MINIONS ARE ERRATIC.
PERHAPS BOTH OF THEM ARE GUILTY?
NO. I'M CERTAIN THERE WAS ONLY ONE GUNMAN. HOW COULD THEY BOTH BE LYING?
I AM AFRAID THEY ARE NOT. I HAVE LEARNED THAT THEY HAVE A HEART CONDITION INHERITED FROM THEIR FATHER.
THEN MY LIE-DETECTING SYSTEM IS USELESS; IT'S ILLNESS—NOT LIES—THAT'S MAKING THEIR HEARTBEATS IRREGULAR.
YOU CAN GO!
MY LIE-DETECTING SYSTEM IS USELESS... AND SO AM I.

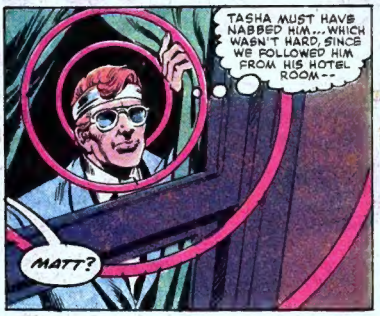

I KNOW YOU THINK THE ACCIDENT THAT DEPRIVED ME OF MY SIGHT WASN'T SO BAD BECAUSE IT ENABLED ME TO HEIGHTEN MY OTHER SENSES--HEARING, TASTE--
--TOUCH--
--SMELL...
SMELL!
SOMETHING WAS BOTHERING ME WHILE I WAS QUESTIONING THEM...
I JUST REALIZED WHO THE KILLER IS...WHO HE *WAS* TO BE!
SOMETIMES THE CITY CAN BE VICIOUS...
IN A SECOND NELSON'LL COME OUTTA HIS APARTMENT BUILDING, I'LL SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER AND--KAPUT! NO MORE LAWYER MAN.
I'LL BE HOME FREE, TOO, 'CAUSE IF DAREDEVIL AND THE BLACK WIDOW COULDN'T NAIL ME--

--THE COPS AIN'T GOT A CHANCE...
HUH?

NOW?
YOUR BOOTS.
BUT THEY'RE BRAND NEW.

EXACTLY. YOU HAD TO BUY NEW ONES BECAUSE THE OLD ONES WERE RUINED WHEN YOU RAN THROUGH WET CONCRETE AFTER FAILING TO SHOOT NELSON.

THESE THINGS DAREDEVIL KNOWS.
OR SHOULD I SAY "DAREDEVIL, NOSE!"


TASHA MUST HAVE NABBED HIM... WHICH WASN'T HARD, SINCE WE FOLLOWED HIM FROM HIS HOTEL ROOM--
MATT?

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
WAITING FOR YOU, OLD FRIEND. WAITING FOR YOU.
AND SOMETIMES, JUST ONCE IN A GREAT WHILE, THE CITY CAN BE KIND AS A GRANDMOTHER AND HAPPY AS A BOY ON HIS BIRTHDAY...

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

% MARVEL COMICS GROUP
387 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10016

BOB BUDIANSKY
EDITOR
MICHAEL HIGGINS
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Dear Marvel,

Banzai! DAREDEVIL #198 had me captivated from cover to cover. I've lived in Japan for several years, and it was a real treat to see ol' Hornhead tackling baddies in that corner of the world.

I don't believe I've seen William Johnson's art before, but I like it. It has a good, solid look about it. The slight stiffness in the anatomy will, I'm sure, ease up in time. The little scene in the train where the girl is staring at Daredevil and Yuriko and then is pulled away by her mother sure brought back memories of when I was a "gaijin" (foreigner). It's minor details like this that make comics so much fun to read these days.

As usual, Denny O'Neil's writing is top notch. I liked how he wrote a haiku to open up the fight sequence on the bridge. Nice thing about Denny – he knows when to be silent and let the pictures do the talking. The wordless panels were eloquent. Beautiful collaboration!

DAREDEVIL is becoming one of my favorite comics. Your dedication to the mag and DD's character is evident with each issue I read. Comics have become exciting for me again... keep it up!

Clare Triem
PSC Box 1490
APO Miami, FL 34004

Dear Denny and Linda,

DAREDEVIL #198 was very good. I especially enjoyed William Johnson's artwork. Please do your best to keep him on the book a while.

Jeffrey R. Dion
7060 S.W. 28th St.
Miramar, FL 33023

Since William is the regular DAREDEVIL penciler, Jeff, you can look forward to seeing a lot more of his work right here – we're not about to let him get away!

Dear Denny:

On several occasions of late, I have taken you to task for your scripting on DAREDEVIL; my main complaint being that the book lacked direction. This is no longer true. With "Touch of a Stranger" in DD #19, this book has found a new narrative thrust.

Your small touches are nice, too. For instance, I caught your haiku. Being a (ahem) published haiku poet myself, I couldn't very well have missed the cadences. The poem also plays well off the visual poetry of William Johnson's artwork, itself quite reminiscent of Japanese Zen painting. I didn't think I'd like his tenure as Daredevil's artist from what I saw of his debut last issue, but I've changed my mind. I anxiously look forward to #199.

Dan H. Eller
5140 Richard Ave. #8
Dallas, TX 75206

Dear Denny:

The best part of #198 was the enjoyable artwork of William Johnson. While lacking the cinematic flow this book was once famous for, he nevertheless provided some lovely visuals. He was cleverly helped in this by some splendid inking by Danny Bulanadi, who should remain the regular DAREDEVIL inker. There was a definite move here back to the more shadowy Daredevil – so that can't be bad.

I feel bound to say, however, that devoting seven pages of #198 to a feeble fight sequence with those hoods seemed a gross betrayal of the book's potential. However, the short scene with Foggy and his wife was well done.

I hope that when Daredevil returns to New York he won't be fighting two-bit hoods. I, for one, would love to see Daredevil back at what he does best – fighting medium strength super-villains. Keep the shadowy scourge of the underworld image, but for goodness sake let's see him up against someone who'll give him a bit of a problem for a page or two!

Liam Toner
74 Sallynoggin Park
Donluoine
Co. Dublin, Ireland

We don't think DD has had that easy a time lately, Liam. Witness his physical condition this issue!

Dear Denny and Company:

DAREDEVIL #198 was the best DD story I've read in ages. I can't wait the thirty days to find out what's going to happen next issue.

Also, this issue's awesome cover shows Daredevil in one of his most action-packed scenes. #198 has just moved up to my #1 favorite DAREDEVIL issue. It showed him in action like I've never seen him before. Thanks for a great issue.

Chris Boetticher
608 Susquehanna St.
Huntington Valley, PA 19006

You're welcome, Chris. By the way, that issue's eye-catching cover was done by multi-talented artist/editor Carl Potts.

Dear Marvel

I received DAREDEVIL #198 in the mail this morning... and noticed something about it. The art was great! The combination of William Johnson and Danny Bulanadi was, to say the least, awesome! The cover wasn't half bad either. And this story is great – I love the concept of Daredevil going to Japan on the trail of Bullseye. Thanks and keep up the good work.

Darell Aaron
Rt. 4 Box 44 YB
Kilgore, TX 75662

Dear Marvel,

For me, the most tremendous part of Frank Miller's DAREDEVIL will always be the unnoticed absence of words in so much of the story... the artwork made the story live! Recently, though, DAREDEVIL became another of a myriad of blabby comics. However, as a devout fan of DD, verbosity isn't going to stop me from keeping up with the adventures of my favorite protagonist. Things can always happen.

And sure enough, #198 cut way back on the unnecessary written clutter. So I just want to let you know that this is the way I think DD succeeds best as a magazine. Do keep it up and keep the words to a minimum!

Trevor G. Woofenden
32 S. Main St.
Haydenville, MA 01039

O.K.

Dear Denny, William and Denny:

DAREDEVIL #198 is a step in the right direction. When Denny first took over writing DD some issues ago, I felt the stories *tried* to capture what was best about the stories that had come previously – but failed. Then, with #197 and the return of Bullseye and Wolverine, it hit me. DAREDEVIL needed a new art team to show the new directions the strip is taking. I think William Johnson is just what this book needs. His style, while no relation to Miller's or Janson's style, gives enough of a Daredevil flavor to keep the book interesting. I hope he stays for awhile.

Another comment: Although Bullseye is a great character, I do not like his return. When the Japan saga is finished, I hope Bullseye will be dead indeed.

Charles Cockett Jr.
353 McComb Ave.
Cheyenne, WY 82007

Sorry to disappoint you, Charles! At least, because of the events of issue #200, Bullseye will be out of commission for quite some time – but where and when he'll surface again is anybody's guess!

NEXT ISSUE: Matt and Foggy are asked to represent a strange primitive tribe brought to America for anthropological study – but it's Daredevil who finds out the truth about them in "Savages!"
PLUS: A critical analysis of Daredevil's crimefighting career submitted by super hero expert Dirk McGirk for his fifth grade show-and-tell presentation.